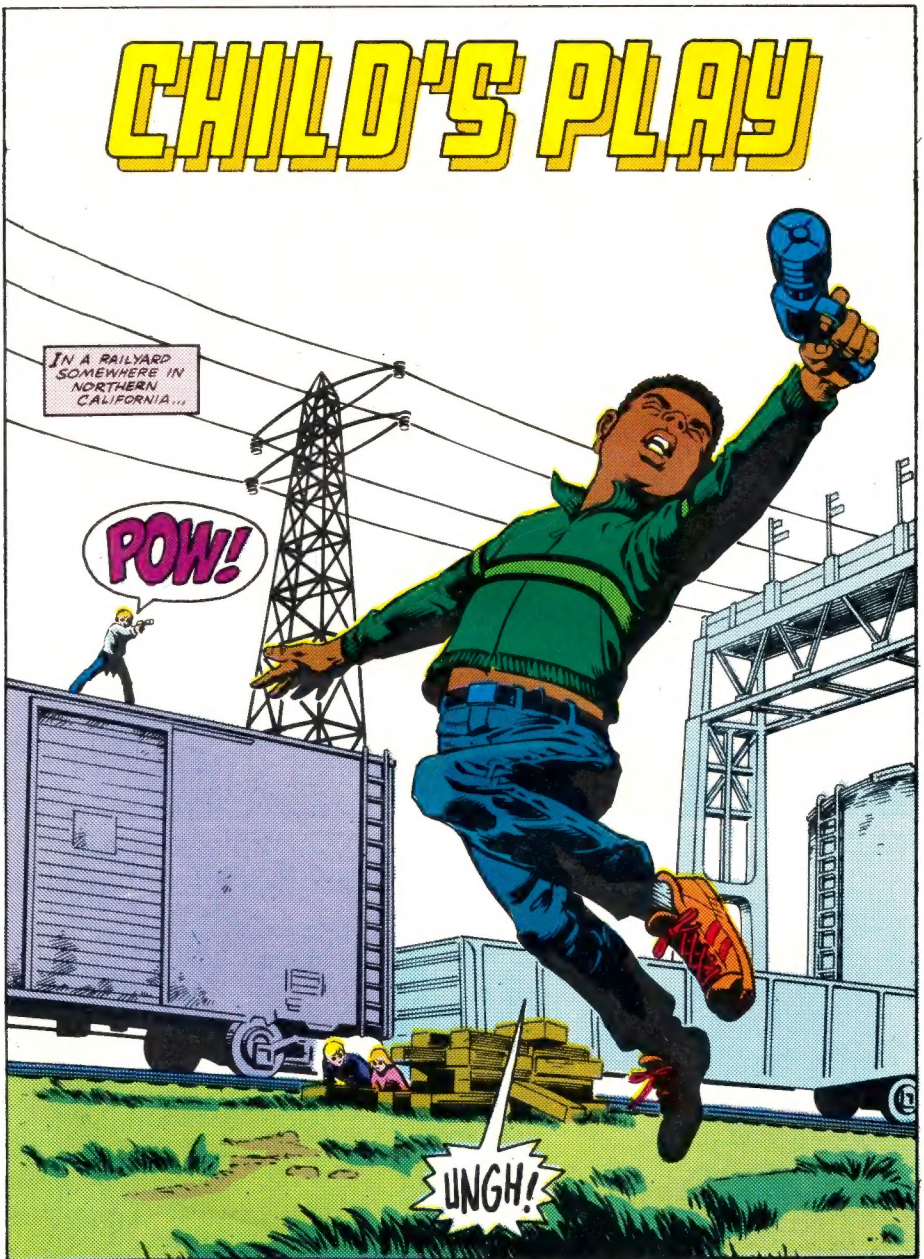
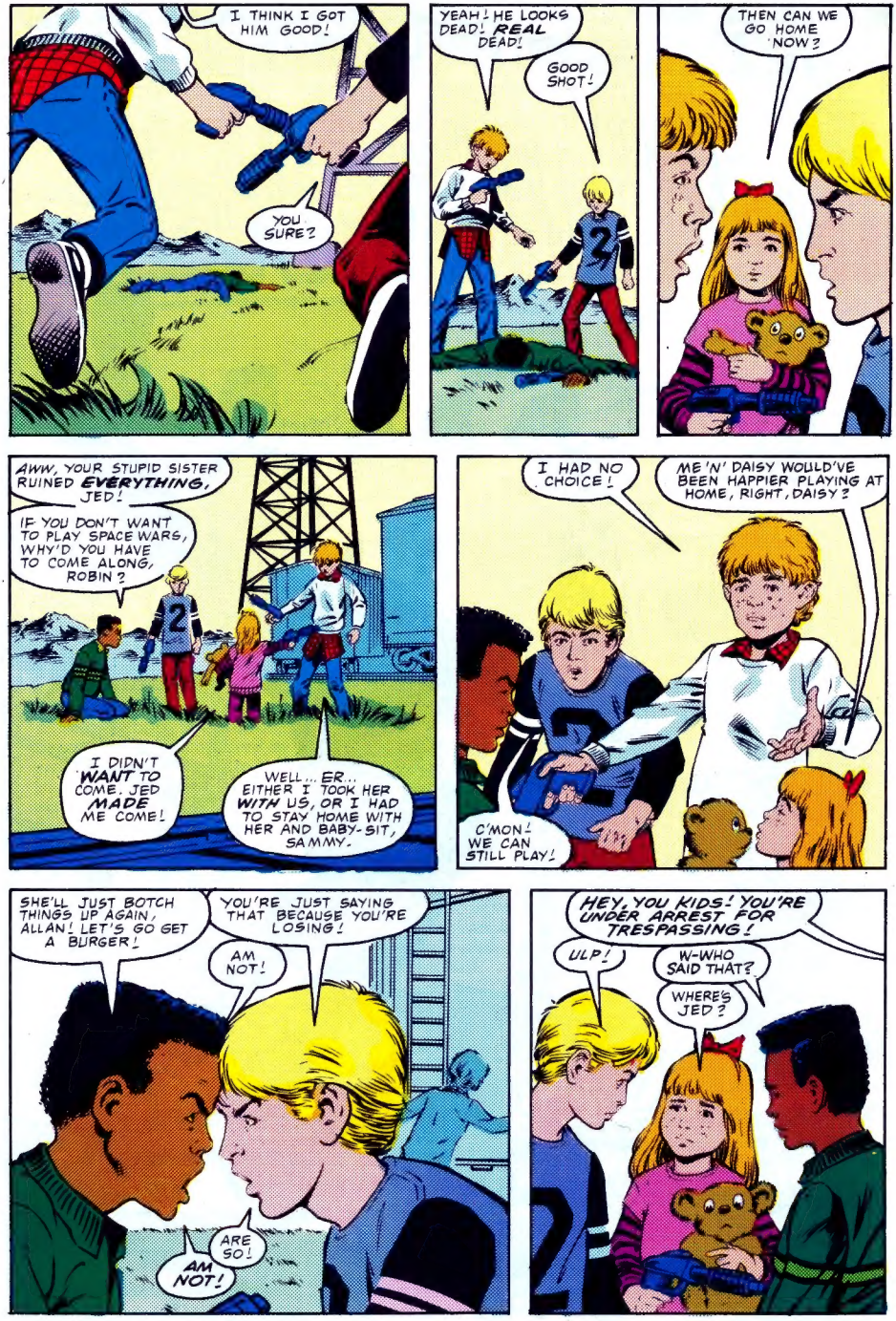
MARVEL®
TELL-A-TALE COMP INSIDE!
28th Nov. 87
No 141 32p
U.S.$1.30 CAN.$1.70
© 1987 Hasbro Inc.
THE TRANSFORMERS™
KNOCK, KNOCK!

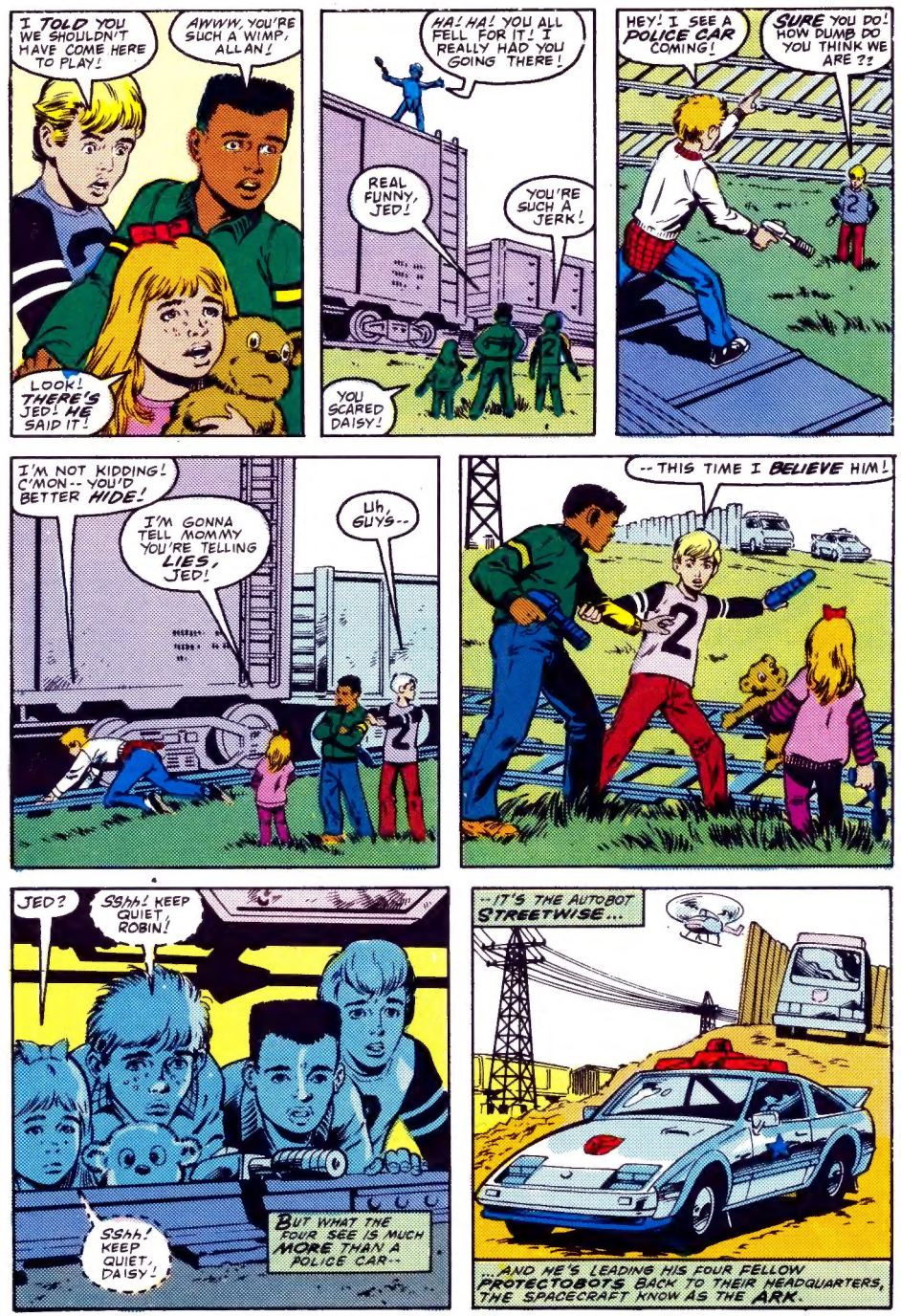
TRANSFORMERS™

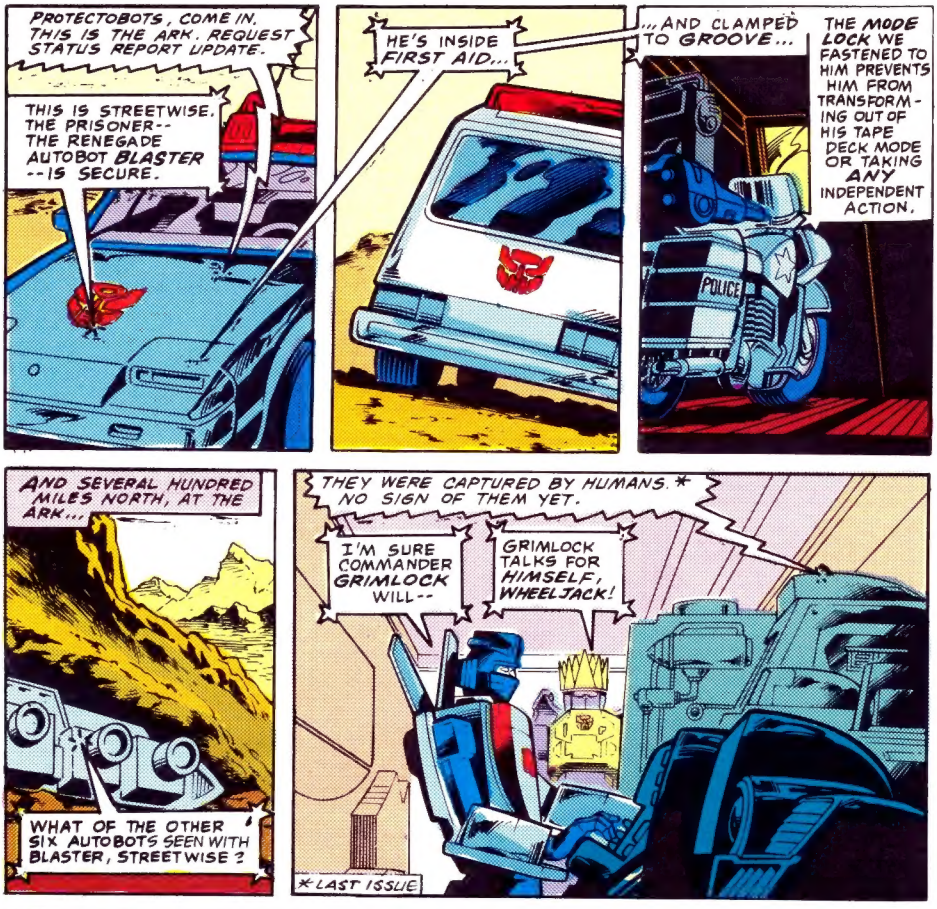
CHILD'S PLAY

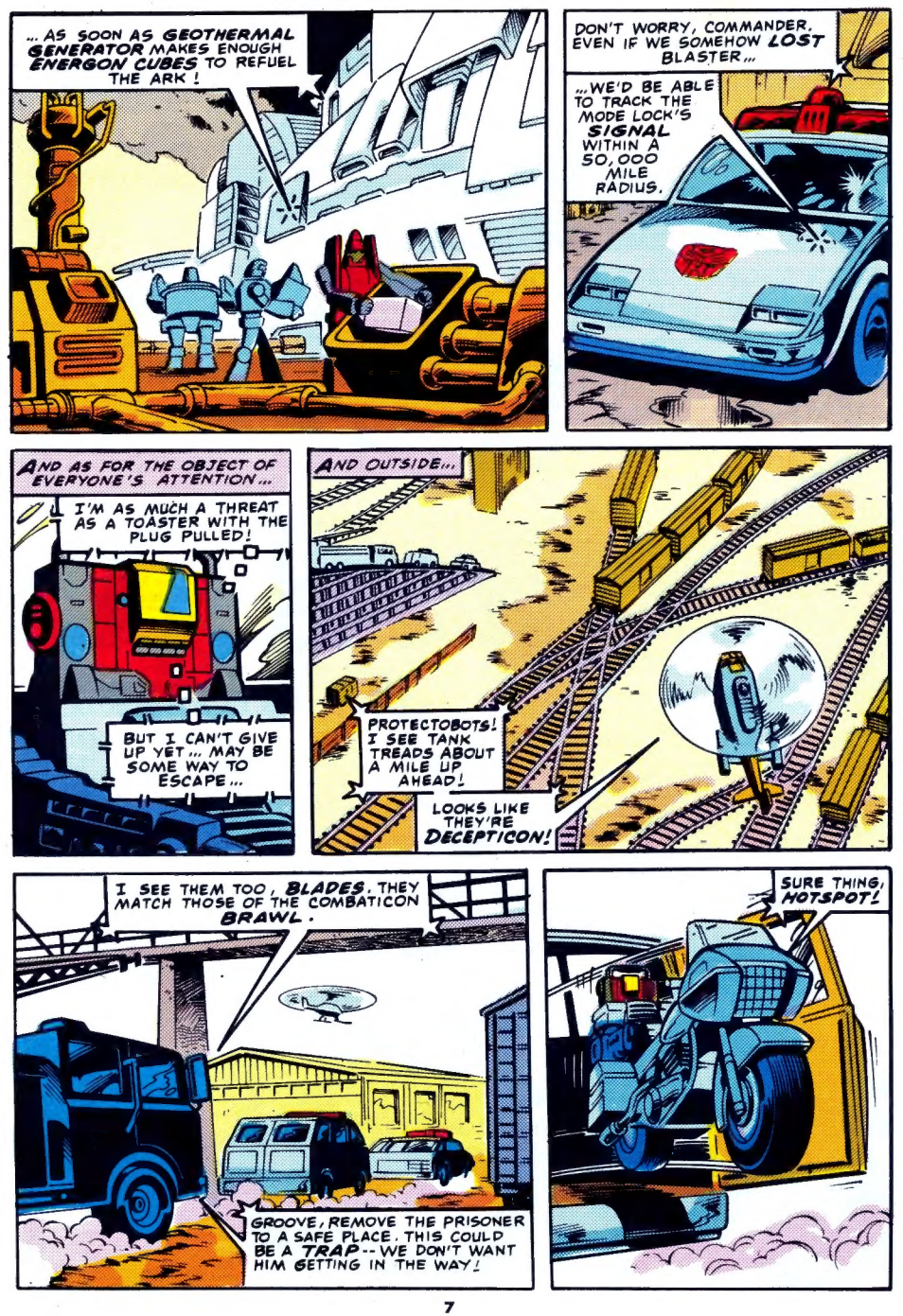


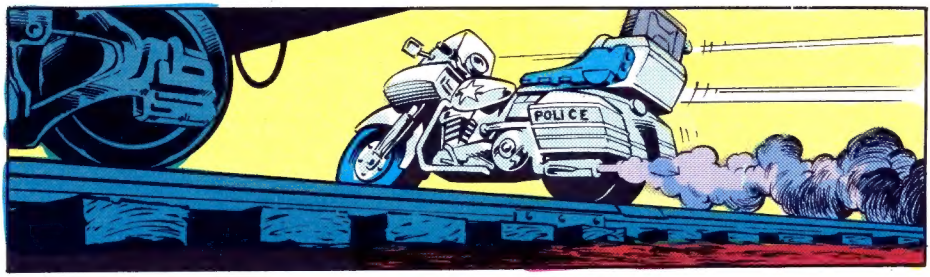
Script **BOB BUDIANSKY** ■ Pencils **DON PERLIN** ■ Inks **AKIN & GARVEY** ■ Letters **JACK MORELLI** ■ Colour **NEL YOMTOV**


I THINK I GOT HIM GOOD!
YOU SURE?
YEAH! HE LOOKS DEAD! REAL DEAD!
GOOD SHOT!
THEN CAN WE GO HOME NOW?
AWW, YOUR STUPID SISTER RUINED EVERYTHING, JED!
IF YOU DON'T WANT TO PLAY SPACE WARS, WHY'D YOU HAVE TO COME ALONG, ROBIN?
I DIDN'T WANT TO COME, JED MADE ME COME!
WELL... ER... EITHER I TOOK HER WITH US, OR I HAD TO STAY HOME WITH HER AND BABY-SIT, SAMMY.
I HAD NO CHOICE!
ME 'N' DAISY WOULD'VE BEEN HAPPIER PLAYING AT HOME, RIGHT, DAISY?
C'MON! WE CAN STILL PLAY!
SHE'LL JUST BOTCH THINGS UP AGAIN, ALLAN! LET'S GO GET A BURGER!
YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT BECAUSE YOU'RE LOSING!
AM NOT!
ARE SO!
AM NOT!
HEY, YOU KIDS! YOU'RE UNDER ARREST FOR TRESPASSING!
ULP!
W-WHO SAID THAT?
WHERE'S JED?

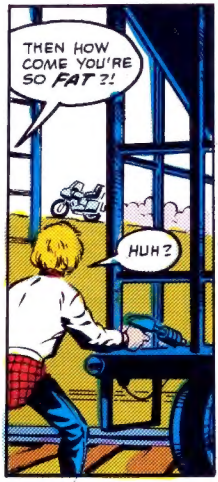

I TOLD YOU WE SHOULDN'T HAVE COME HERE TO PLAY!
AWWW, YOU'RE SUCH A WIMP, ALLAN!
LOOK! THERE'S JED! HE SAID IT!
HA! HA! YOU ALL FELL FOR IT! I REALLY HAD YOU GOING THERE!
REAL FUNNY, JED!
YOU'RE SUCH A JERK!
YOU SCARED DAISY!
HEY! I SEE A POLICE CAR COMING!
SURE YOU DO! HOW DUMB DO YOU THINK WE ARE ?!
I'M NOT KIDDING! C'MON -- YOU'D BETTER HIDE!
I'M GONNA TELL MOMMY YOU'RE TELLING LIES, JED!
Uh, GUYS--
-- THIS TIME I BELIEVE HIM!
JED?
SSshh! KEEP QUIET, ROBIN!
SSshh! KEEP QUIET, DAISY!
BUT WHAT THE FOUR SEE IS MUCH MORE THAN A POLICE CAR--
-- IT'S THE AUTOBOT STREETWISE...
...AND HE'S LEADING HIS FOUR FELLOW PROTECTOBOTS BACK TO THEIR HEADQUARTERS, THE SPACECRAFT KNOW AS THE ARK.

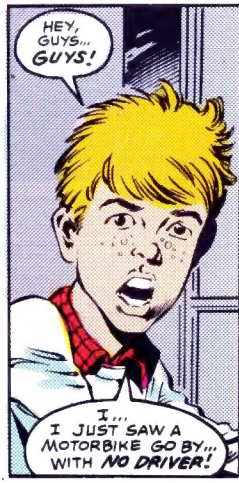

PROTECTOBOTS, COME IN. THIS IS THE ARK. REQUEST STATUS REPORT UPDATE.
THIS IS STREETWISE. THE PRISONER-- THE RENEGADE AUTOBOT BLASTER --IS SECURE.
HE'S INSIDE FIRST AID...
...AND CLAMPED TO GROOVE...
THE MODE LOCK WE FASTENED TO HIM PREVENTS HIM FROM TRANSFORMING OUT OF HIS TAPE DECK MODE OR TAKING ANY INDEPENDENT ACTION.
POLICE
AND SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES NORTH, AT THE ARK...
WHAT OF THE OTHER SIX AUTOBOTS SEEN WITH BLASTER, STREETWISE?
THEY WERE CAPTURED BY HUMANS.* NO SIGN OF THEM YET.
I'M SURE COMMANDER GRIMLOCK WILL--
GRIMLOCK TALKS FOR HIMSELF, WHEELJACK!
*LAST ISSUE
GET OUT OF THE WAY!
Y-YES, COMMANDER!
THUNK
BLASTER DEFIES GRIMLOCK! BLASTER IS LEADER OF TRAITORS! BLASTER WILL BE PUNISHED!
SEEMS THE ONLY THING OUR SIMPLE-CIRCUITED COMMANDER'S INTERESTED IN IS GETTING EVEN, NOT STOPPING OUR ENEMIES, THE DECEPTICONS!
CAN'T HARDLY BLAME BLASTER FOR GOING HIS OWN WAY... MAYBE I SHOULD HELP HIM...
HURRY! ARK REPAIRS DONE! READY FOR TAKE-OFF--

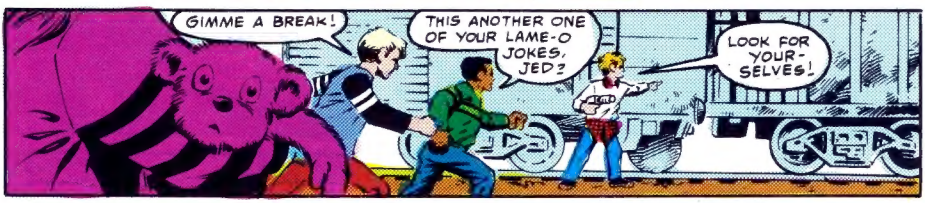

... AS SOON AS GEOTHERMAL GENERATOR MAKES ENOUGH ENERGON CUBES TO REFUEL THE ARK!
DON'T WORRY, COMMANDER. EVEN IF WE SOMEHOW LOST BLASTER...
...WE'D BE ABLE TO TRACK THE MODE LOCK'S SIGNAL WITHIN A 50,000 MILE RADIUS.
AND AS FOR THE OBJECT OF EVERYONE'S ATTENTION...
I'M AS MUCH A THREAT AS A TOASTER WITH THE PLUG PULLED!
BUT I CAN'T GIVE UP YET... MAY BE SOME WAY TO ESCAPE...
AND OUTSIDE...
PROTECTOBOTS! I SEE TANK TREADS ABOUT A MILE UP AHEAD!
LOOKS LIKE THEY'RE DECEPTICON!
I SEE THEM TOO, BLADES. THEY MATCH THOSE OF THE COMBATICON BRAWL.
GROOVE, REMOVE THE PRISONER TO A SAFE PLACE. THIS COULD BE A TRAP -- WE DON'T WANT HIM GETTING IN THE WAY!
SURE THING, HOTSPOT!

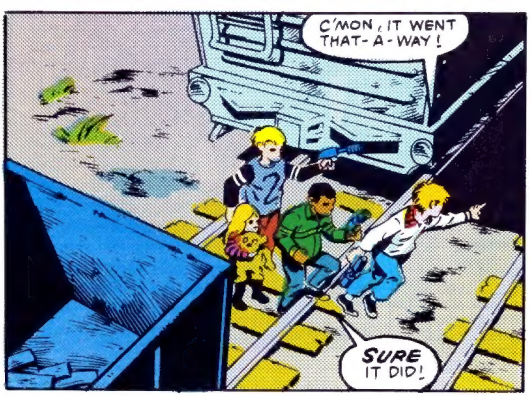

POLICE

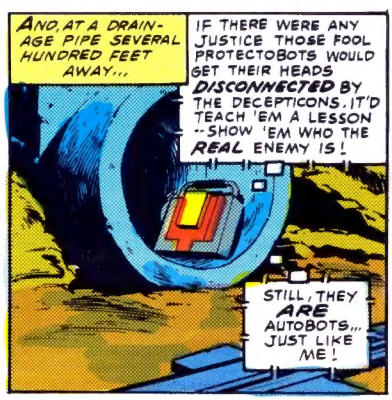
DAISY'S TIRED!
YOU'RE ALWAYS EATING!
HEY, GUYS, LOOK AT THIS RAIL CAR-- IT'D MAKE A GREAT STAR FREIGHTER!
AM NOT.
ARE SO.
AM NOT!

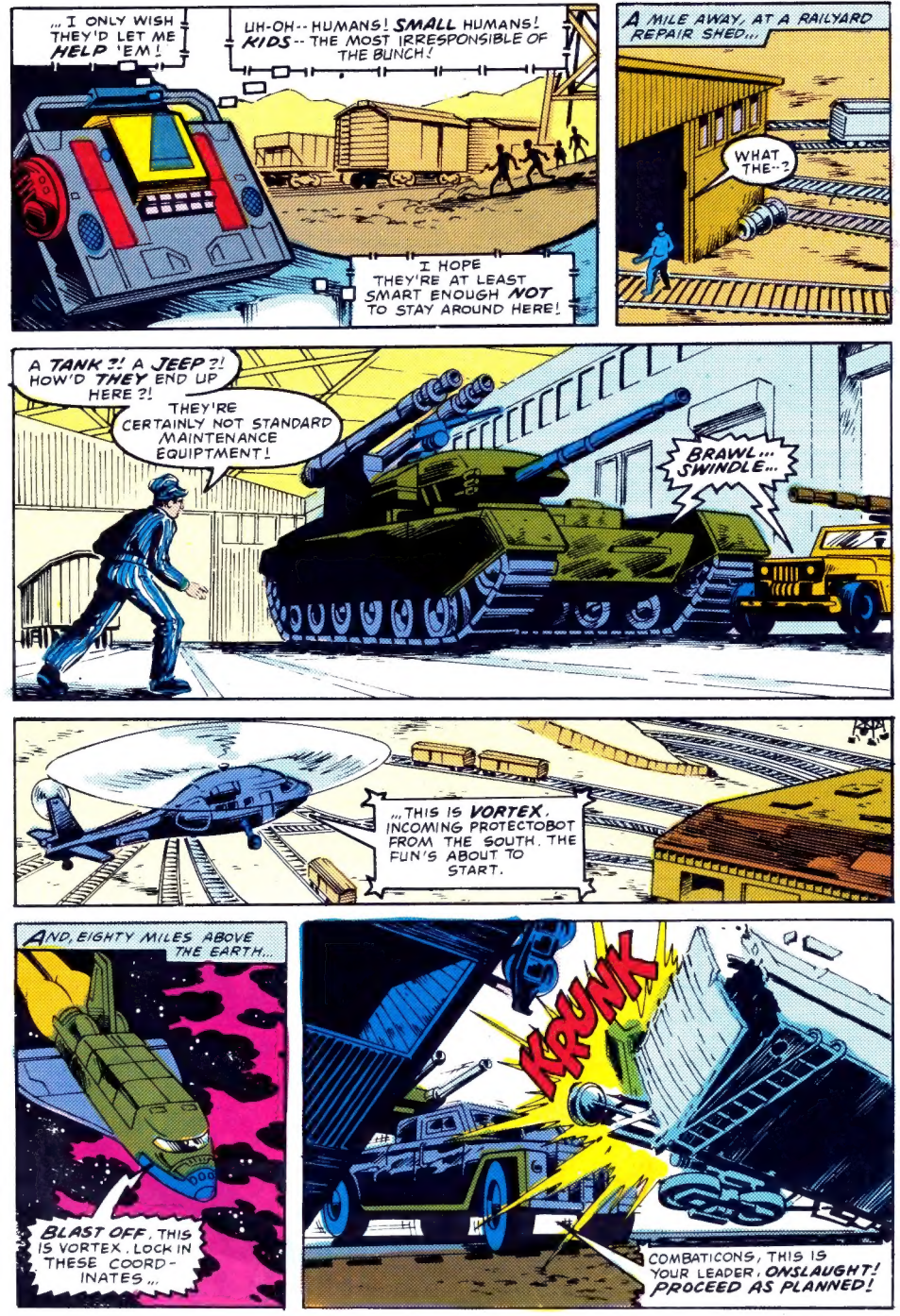

THEN HOW COME YOU'RE SO FAT?!
HUH?

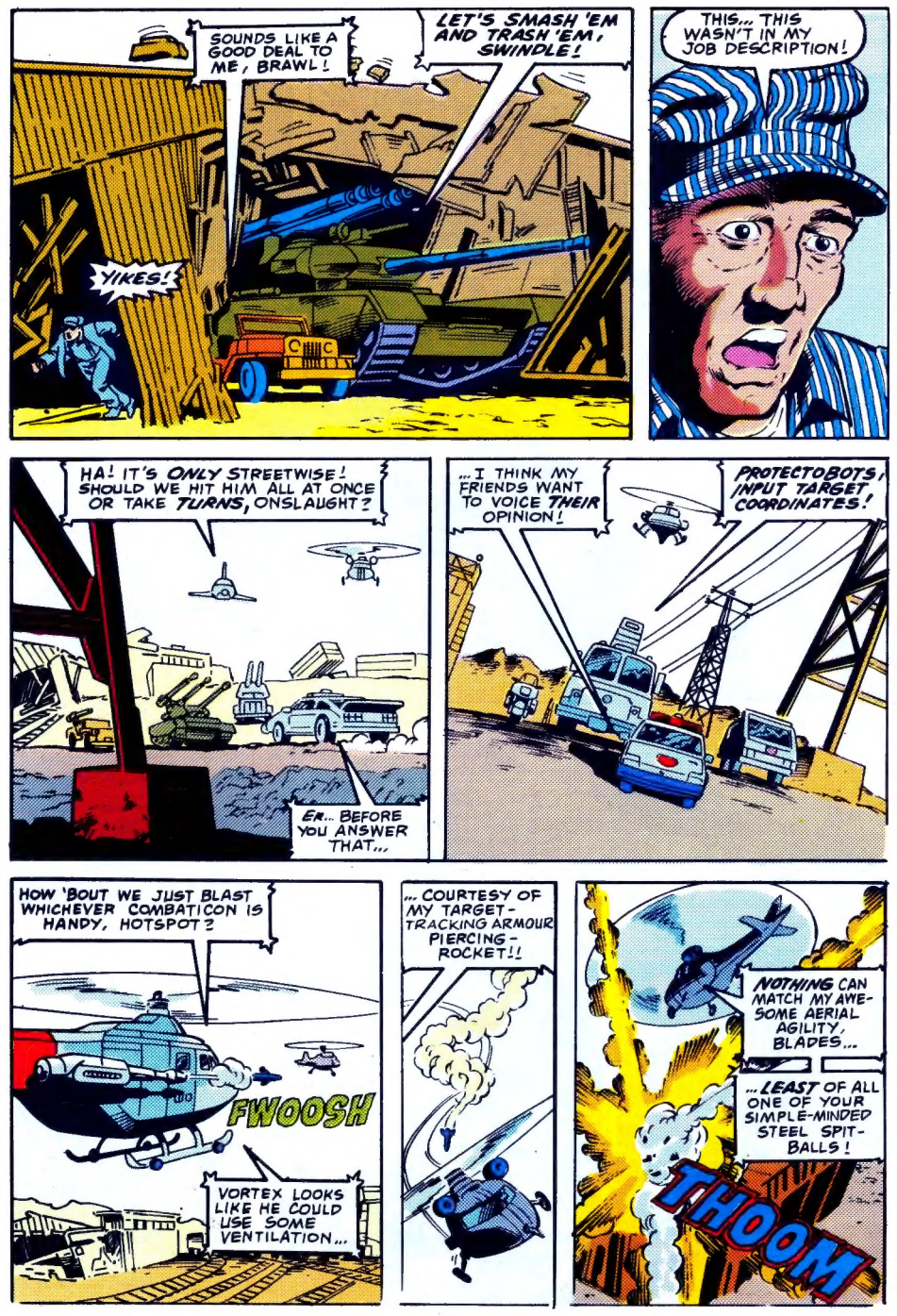

HEY, GUYS... GUYS!
I... I JUST SAW A MOTORBIKE GO BY... WITH NO DRIVER!

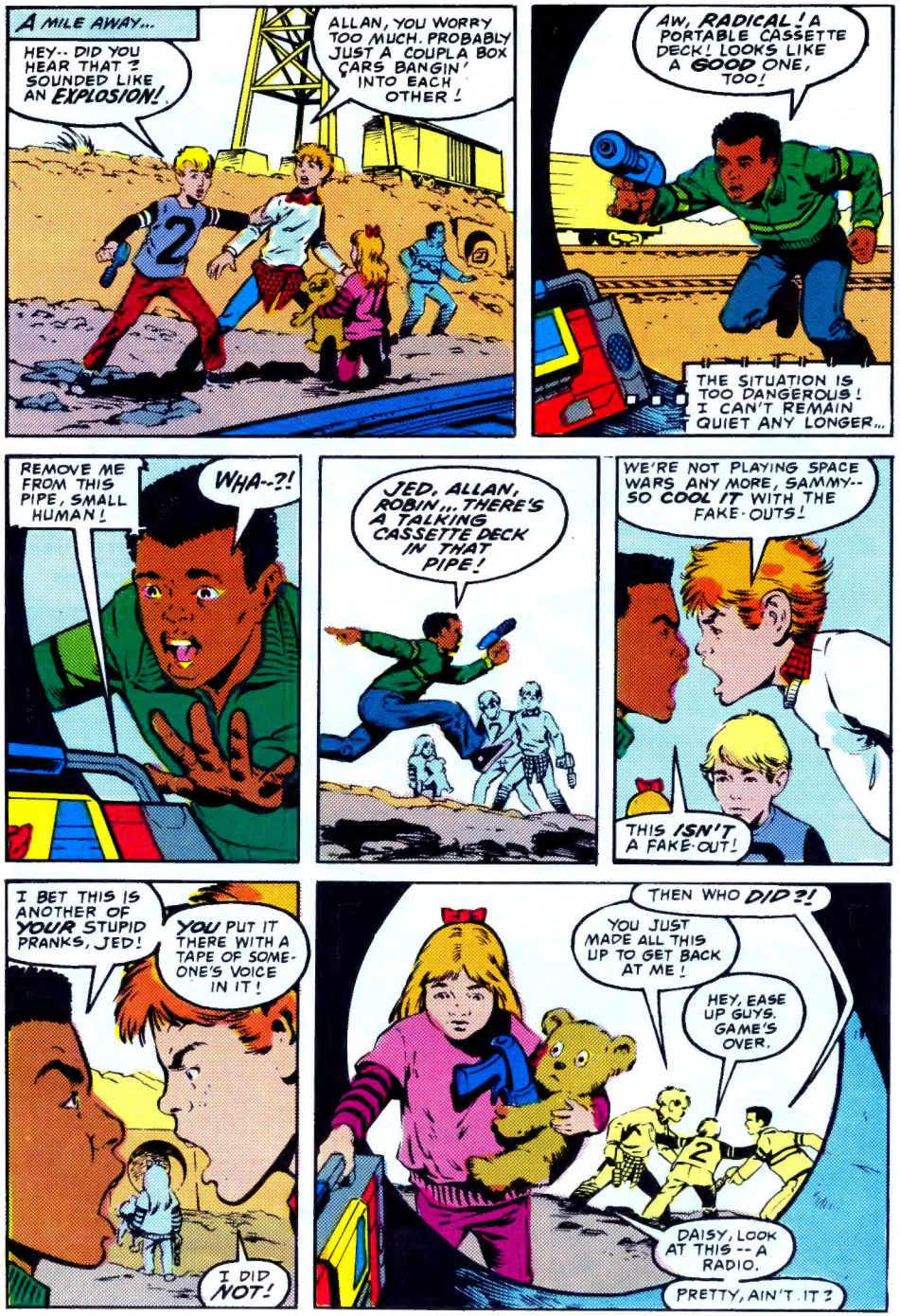

GIMME A BREAK!
THIS ANOTHER ONE OF YOUR LAME-O JOKES, JED?
LOOK FOR YOUR-SELVES!

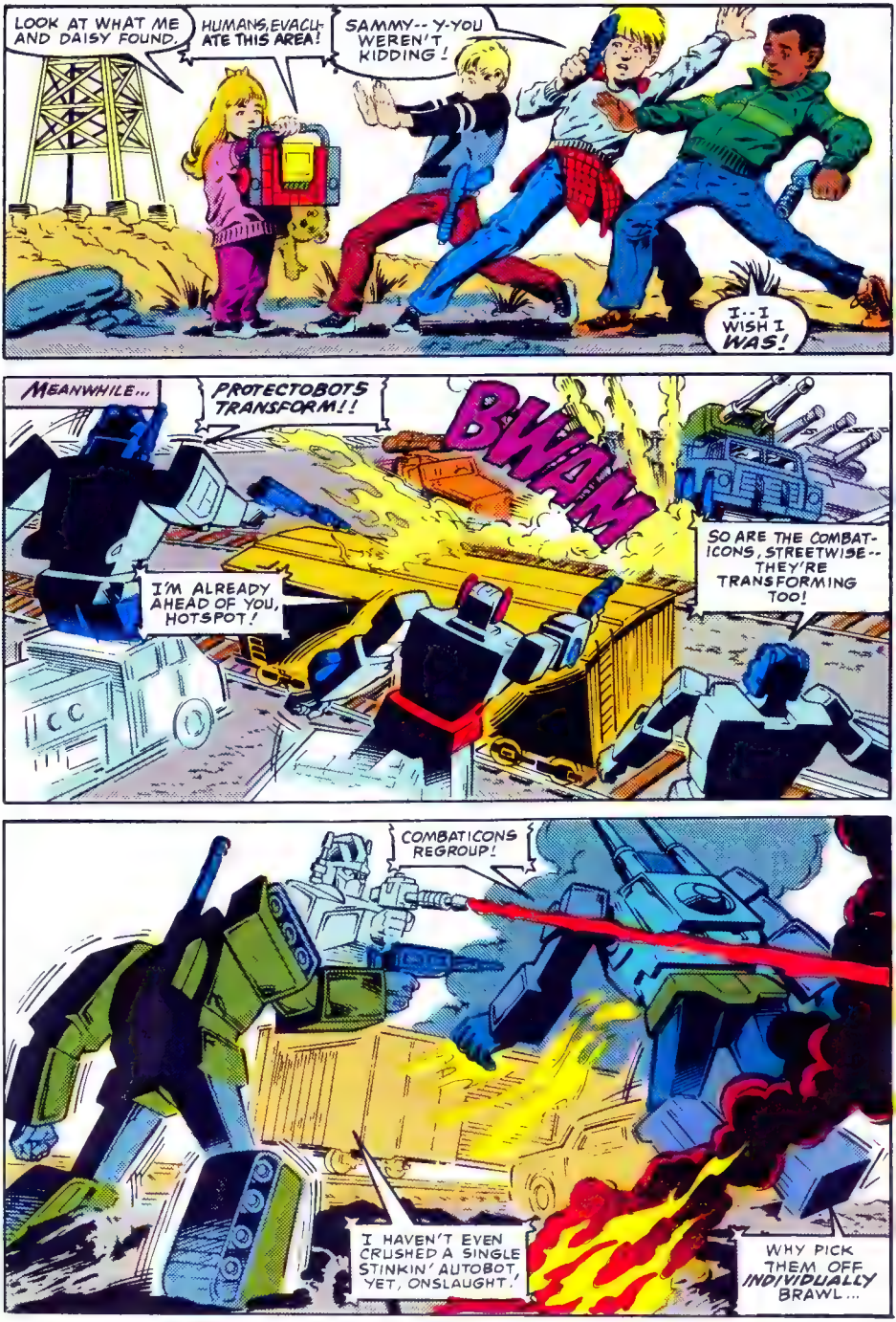

C'MON, IT WENT THAT-A-WAY!
SURE IT DID!

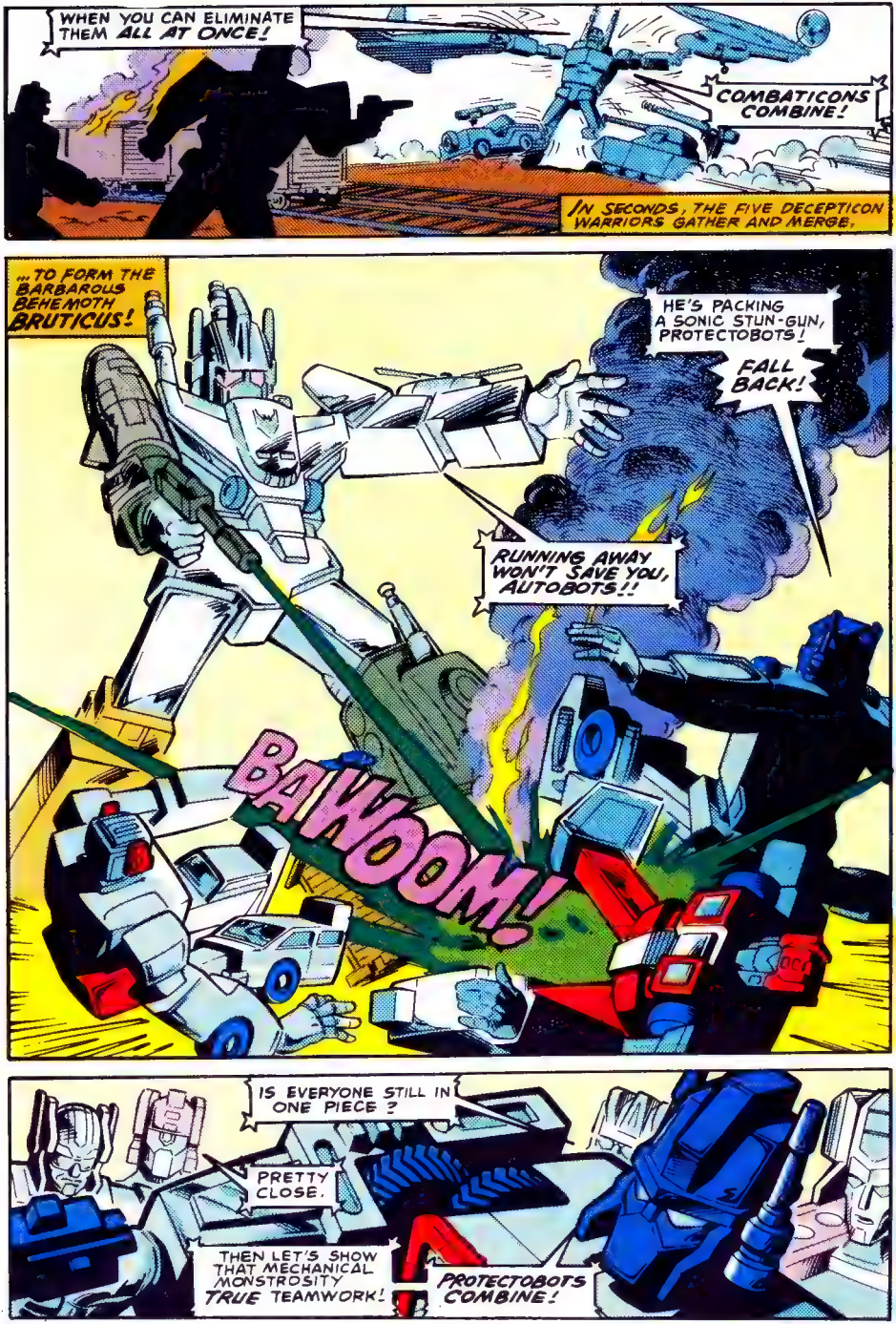

AND, AT A DRAIN-AGE PIPE SEVERAL HUNDRED FEET AWAY...
IF THERE WERE ANY JUSTICE THOSE FOOL PROTECTOBOTS WOULD GET THEIR HEADS DISCONNECTED BY THE DECEPTICONS, IT'D TEACH 'EM A LESSON -- SHOW 'EM WHO THE REAL ENEMY IS!
STILL, THEY ARE AUTOBOTS... JUST LIKE ME!

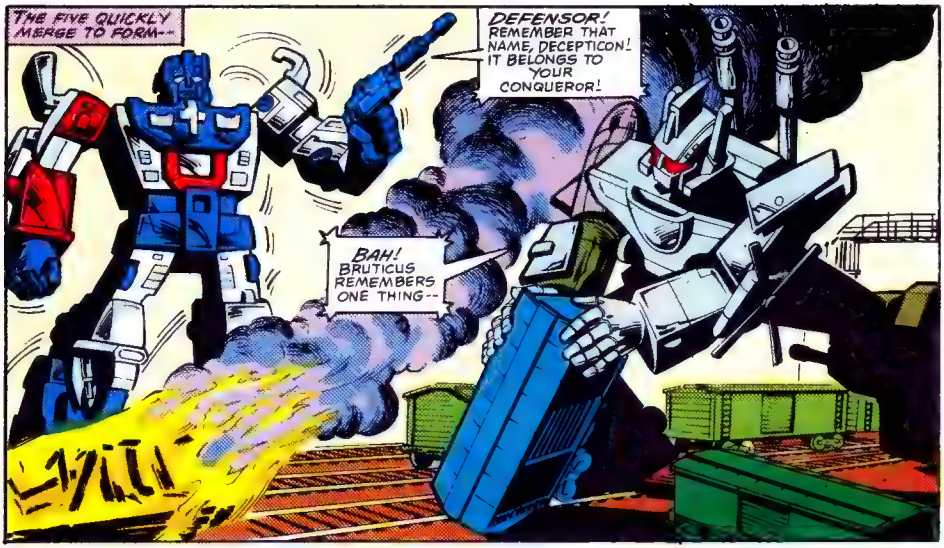

... I ONLY WISH THEY'D LET ME HELP 'EM!
UH-OH-- HUMANS! SMALL HUMANS! KIDS-- THE MOST IRRESPONSIBLE OF THE BUNCH!
I HOPE THEY'RE AT LEAST SMART ENOUGH NOT TO STAY AROUND HERE!
A MILE AWAY, AT A RAILYARD REPAIR SHED...
WHAT THE--?
A TANK?! A JEEP?! HOW'D THEY END UP HERE?!
THEY'RE CERTAINLY NOT STANDARD MAINTENANCE EQUIPMENT!
BRAWL... SWINDLE...
...THIS IS VORTEX, INCOMING PROTECTOBOT FROM THE SOUTH. THE FUN'S ABOUT TO START.
AND, EIGHTY MILES ABOVE THE EARTH...
BLAST OFF, THIS IS VORTEX. LOCK IN THESE COORD-INATES...
KRUNK
COMBATICONS, THIS IS YOUR LEADER, ONSLAUGHT! PROCEED AS PLANNED!

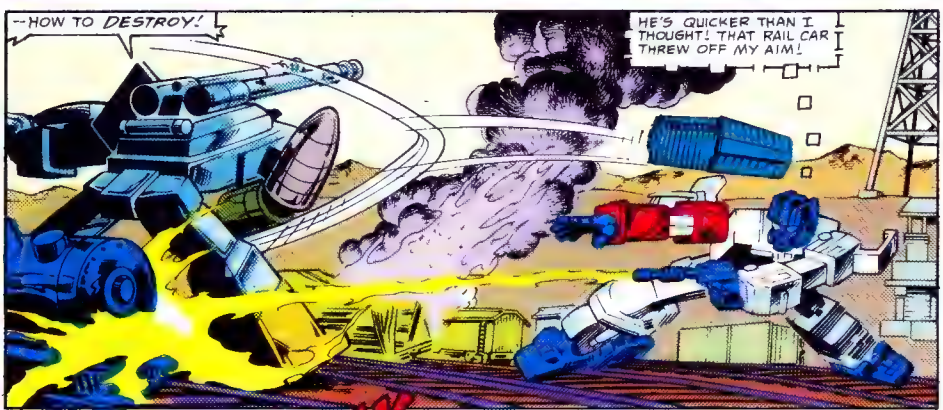

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD DEAL TO ME, BRAWL!
LET'S SMASH 'EM AND TRASH 'EM, SWINDLE!
YIKES!
THIS... THIS WASN'T IN MY JOB DESCRIPTION!
HA! IT'S ONLY STREETWISE! SHOULD WE HIT HIM ALL AT ONCE OR TAKE TURNS, ONSLAUGHT?
ER... BEFORE YOU ANSWER THAT...
...I THINK MY FRIENDS WANT TO VOICE THEIR OPINION!
PROTECTOBOTS, INPUT TARGET COORDINATES!
HOW 'BOUT WE JUST BLAST WHICHEVER COMBATICON IS HANDY, HOTSPOT?
FWOOSH
VORTEX LOOKS LIKE HE COULD USE SOME VENTILATION...
...COURTESY OF MY TARGET-TRACKING ARMOUR PIERCING-ROCKET!!
NOTHING CAN MATCH MY AWE-SOME AERIAL AGILITY, BLADES...
...LEAST OF ALL ONE OF YOUR SIMPLE-MINDED STEEL SPIT-BALLS!
THOOM

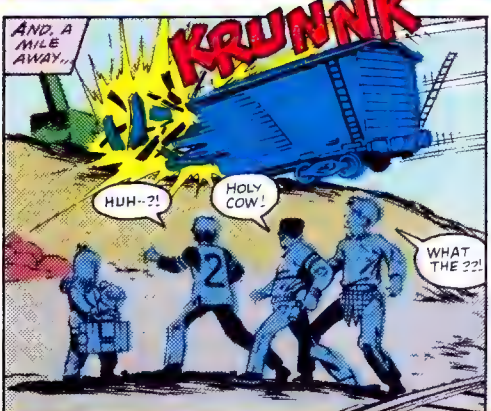

A MILE AWAY...
HEY-- DID YOU HEAR THAT? SOUNDED LIKE AN EXPLOSION!
ALLAN, YOU WORRY TOO MUCH. PROBABLY JUST A COUPLA BOX CARS BANGIN' INTO EACH OTHER!
AW, RADICAL! A PORTABLE CASSETTE DECK! LOOKS LIKE A GOOD ONE, TOO!
THE SITUATION IS TOO DANGEROUS! I CAN'T REMAIN QUIET ANY LONGER...
REMOVE ME FROM THIS PIPE, SMALL HUMAN!
WHA--?!
JED, ALLAN, ROBIN... THERE'S A TALKING CASSETTE DECK IN THAT PIPE!
WE'RE NOT PLAYING SPACE WARS ANY MORE, SAMMY-- SO COOL IT WITH THE FAKE-OUTS!
THIS ISN'T A FAKE-OUT!
I BET THIS IS ANOTHER OF YOUR STUPID PRANKS, JED!
YOU PUT IT THERE WITH A TAPE OF SOME-ONE'S VOICE IN IT!
I DID NOT!
THEN WHO DID?!
YOU JUST MADE ALL THIS UP TO GET BACK AT ME!
HEY, EASE UP GUYS. GAME'S OVER.
DAISY, LOOK AT THIS -- A RADIO.
PRETTY, AIN'T IT?


LOOK AT WHAT ME AND DAISY FOUND.
HUMANS, EVACUATE THIS AREA!
SAMMY-- Y-YOU WEREN'T KIDDING!
I--I WISH I WAS!
MEANWHILE...
PROTECTOBOTS TRANSFORM!!
BWAM
I'M ALREADY AHEAD OF YOU, HOTSPOT!
SO ARE THE COMBATICONS, STREETWISE-- THEY'RE TRANSFORMING TOO!
COMBATICONS REGROUP!
I HAVEN'T EVEN CRUSHED A SINGLE STINKIN' AUTOBOT, YET, ONSLAUGHT.
WHY PICK THEM OFF INDIVIDUALLY BRAWL...


WHEN YOU CAN ELIMINATE THEM ALL AT ONCE!
COMBATICONS COMBINE!
IN SECONDS, THE FIVE DECEPTICON WARRIORS GATHER AND MERGE.
...TO FORM THE BARBAROUS BEHEMOTH BRUTICUS!
HE'S PACKING A SONIC STUN-GUN, PROTECTOBOTS!
FALL BACK!
RUNNING AWAY WON'T SAVE YOU, AUTOBOTS!!
BA WOOM!
IS EVERYONE STILL IN ONE PIECE ?
PRETTY CLOSE.
THEN LET'S SHOW THAT MECHANICAL MONSTROSITY TRUE TEAMWORK!
PROTECTOBOTS COMBINE!


THE FIVE QUICKLY MERGE TO FORM--
DEFENSOR! REMEMBER THAT NAME, DECEPTICON! IT BELONGS TO YOUR CONQUEROR!
BAH! BRUTICUS REMEMBERS ONE THING--



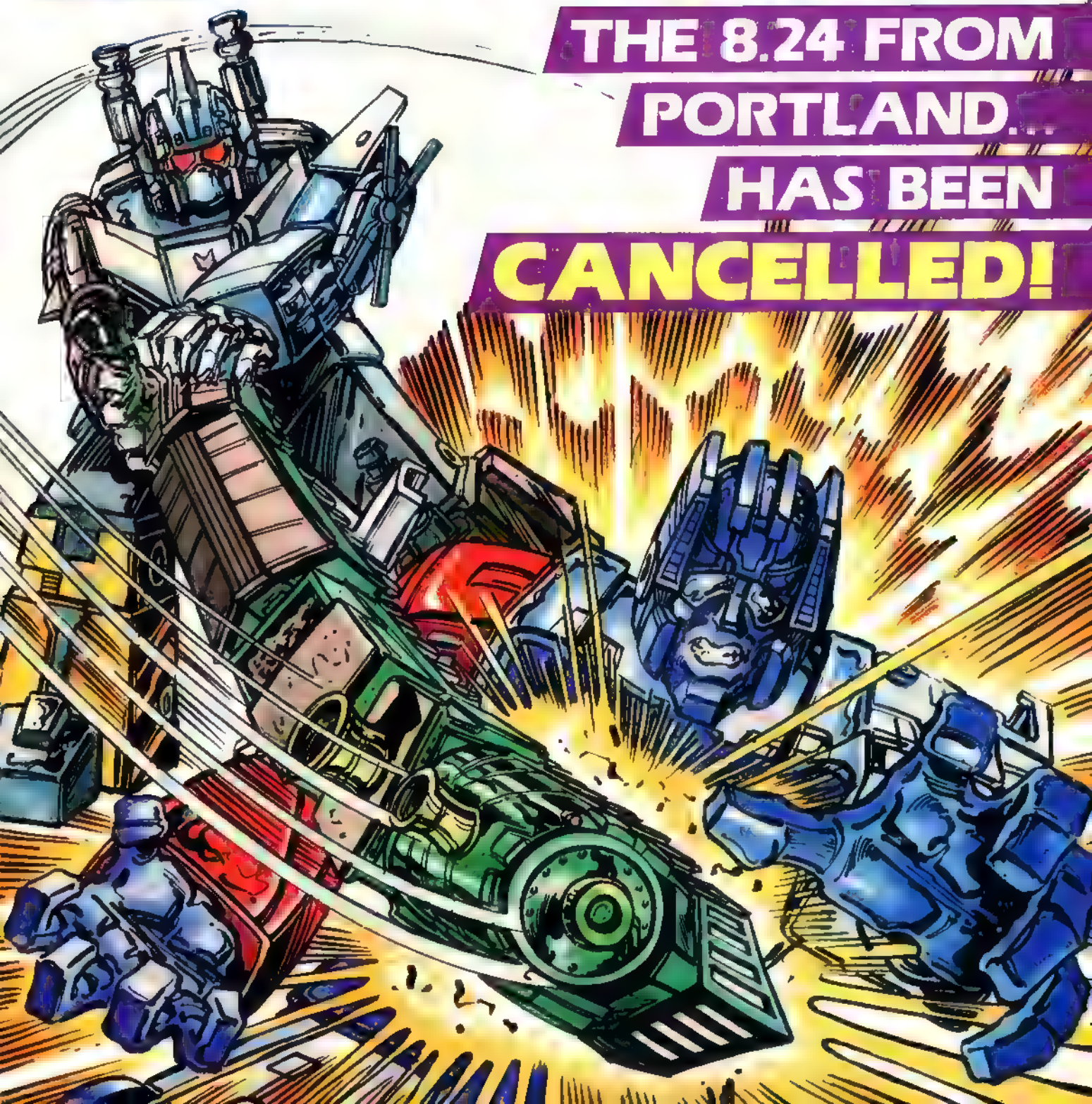


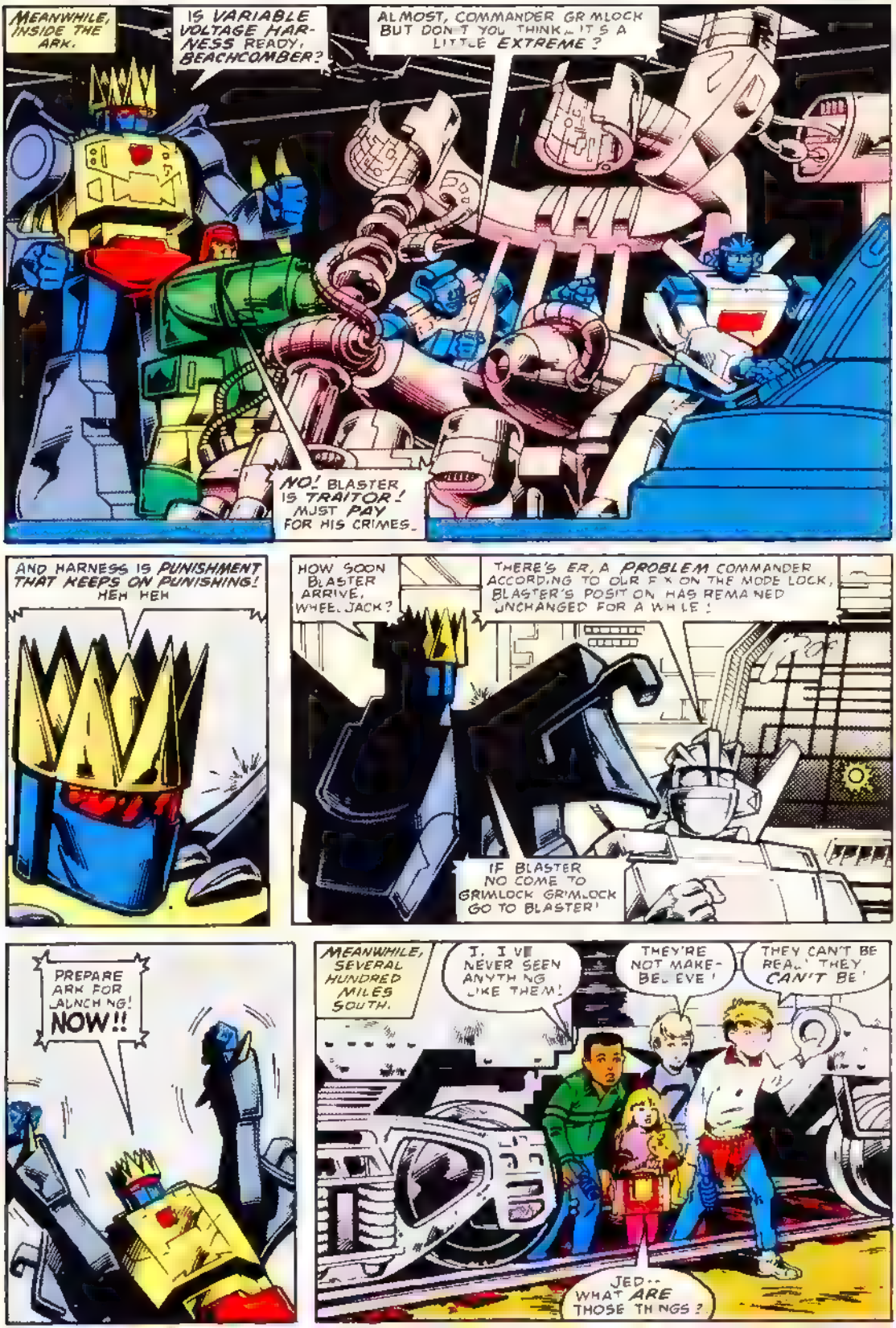
NEXT: OFF THE RAILS!

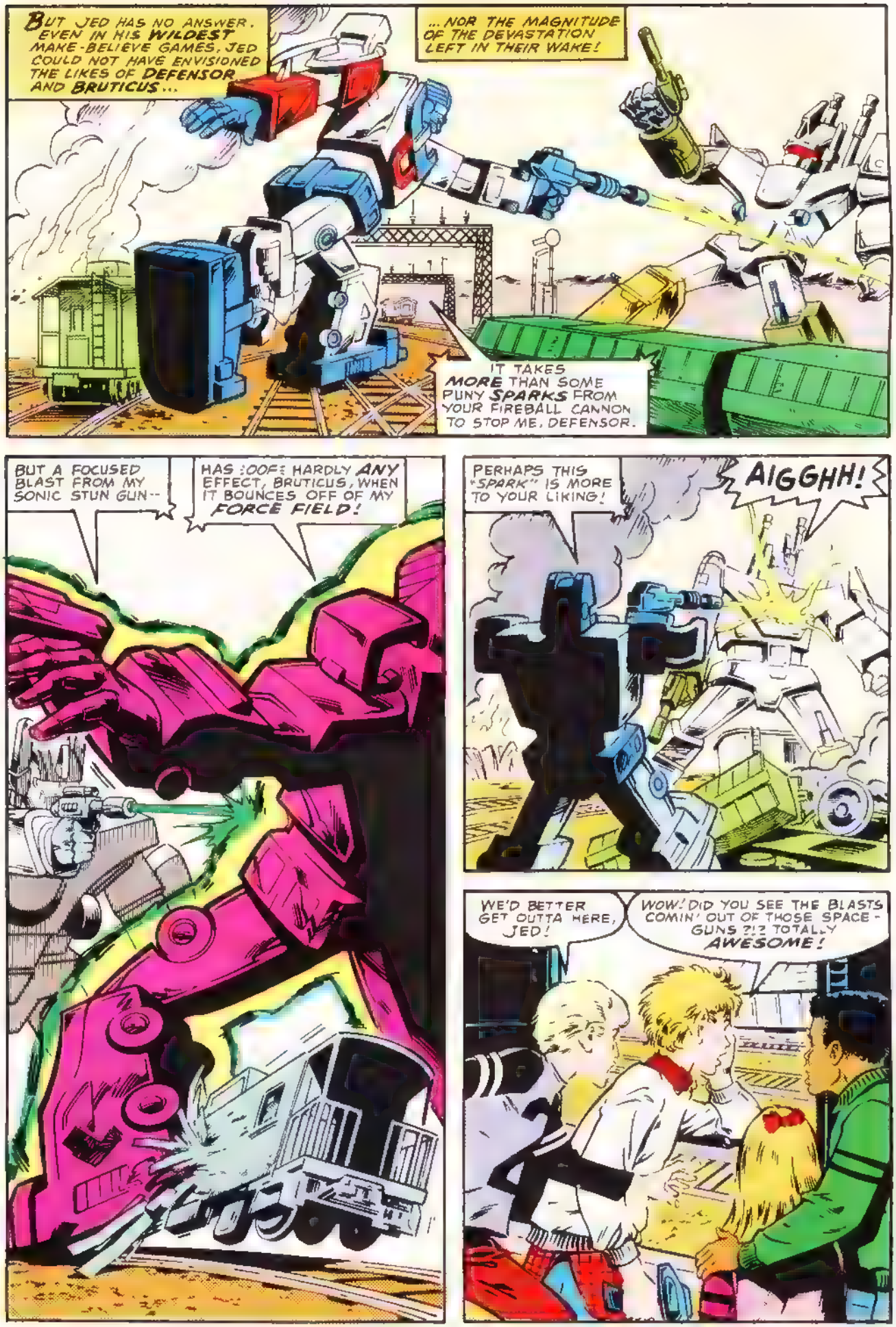
MARVEL
5th Dec 87
No 142 32p
U.S. $1.50 CAN $1.70

THE TRANSFORMERS™

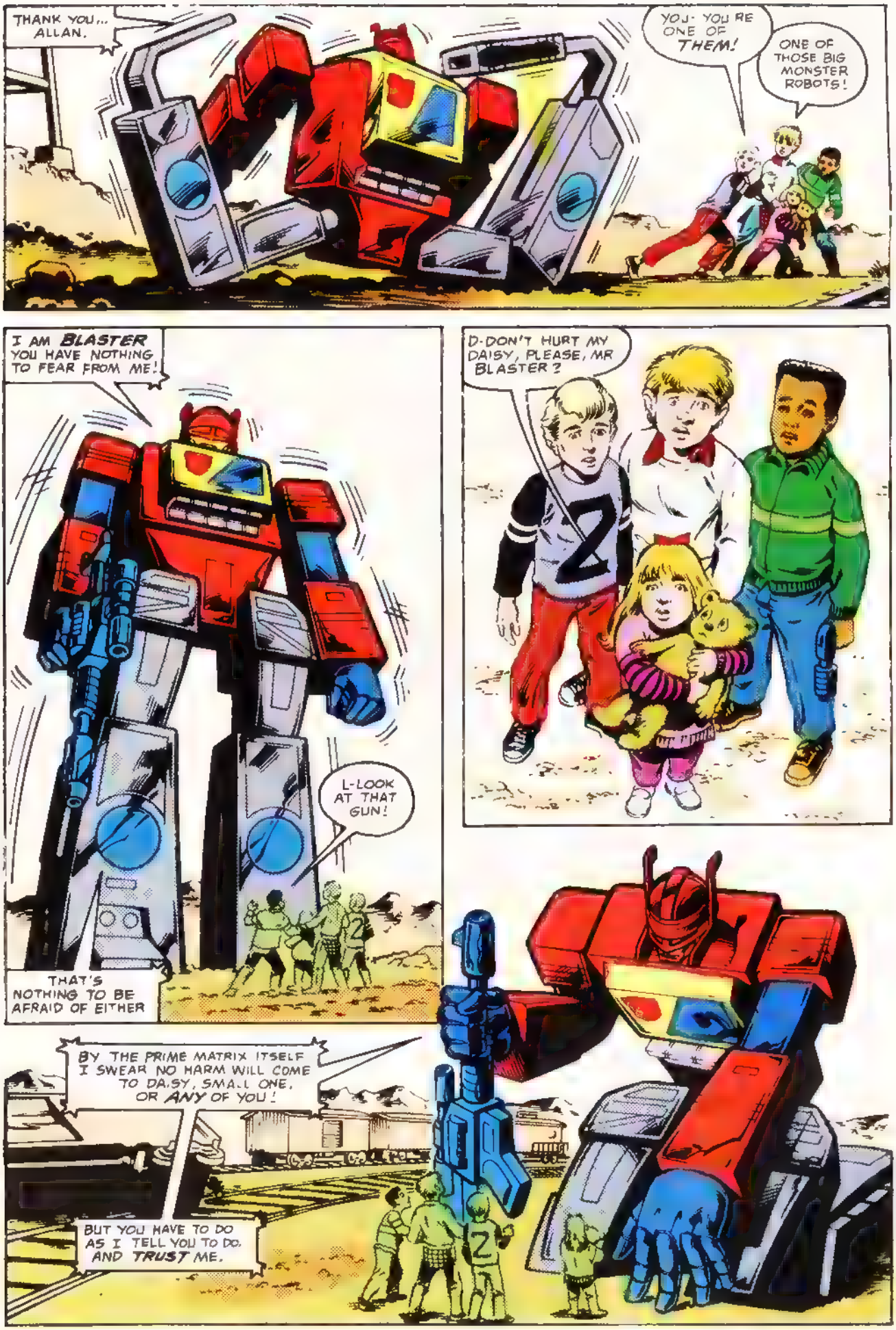
THE 8.24 FROM PORTLAND... HAS BEEN CANCELLED!

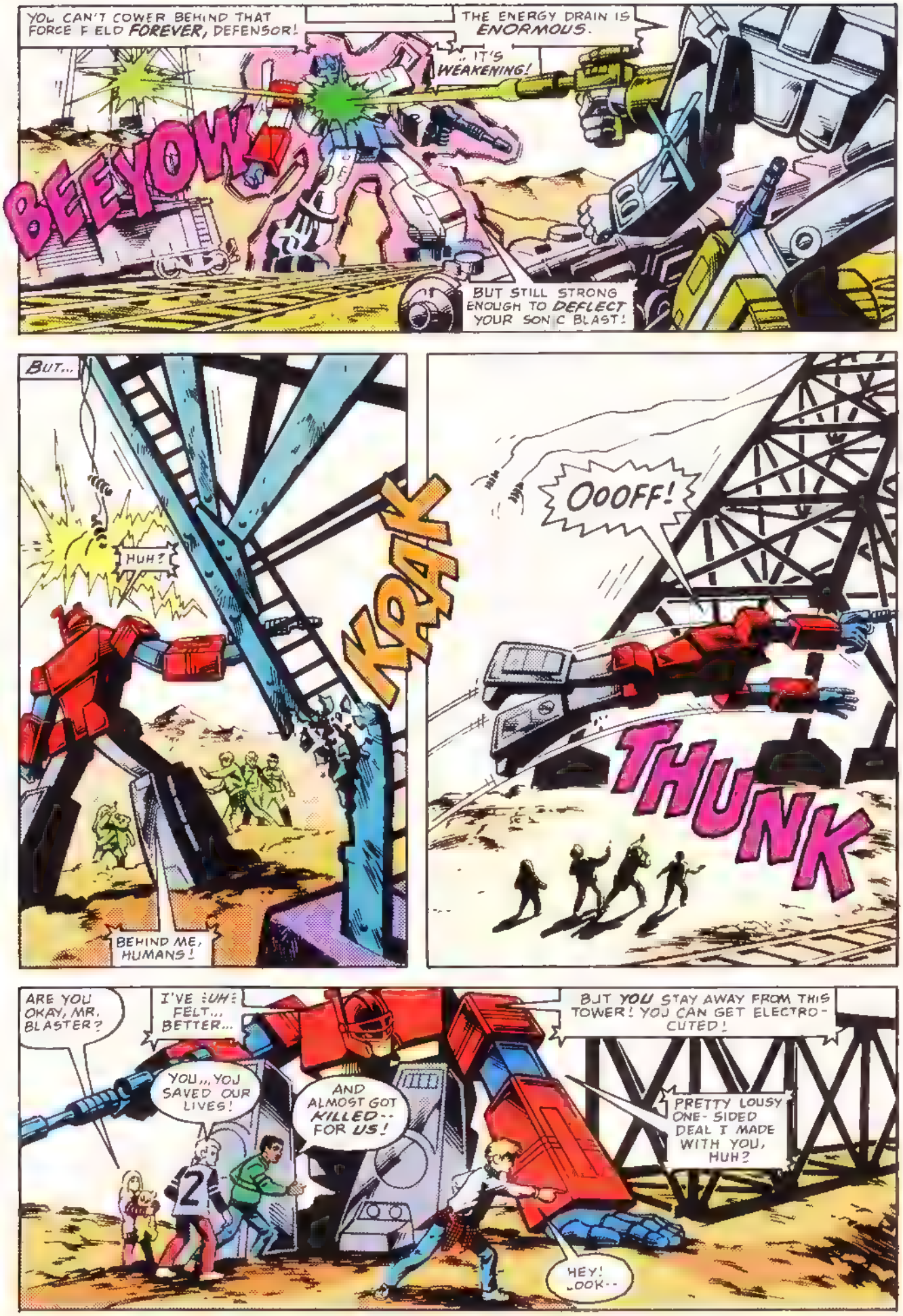


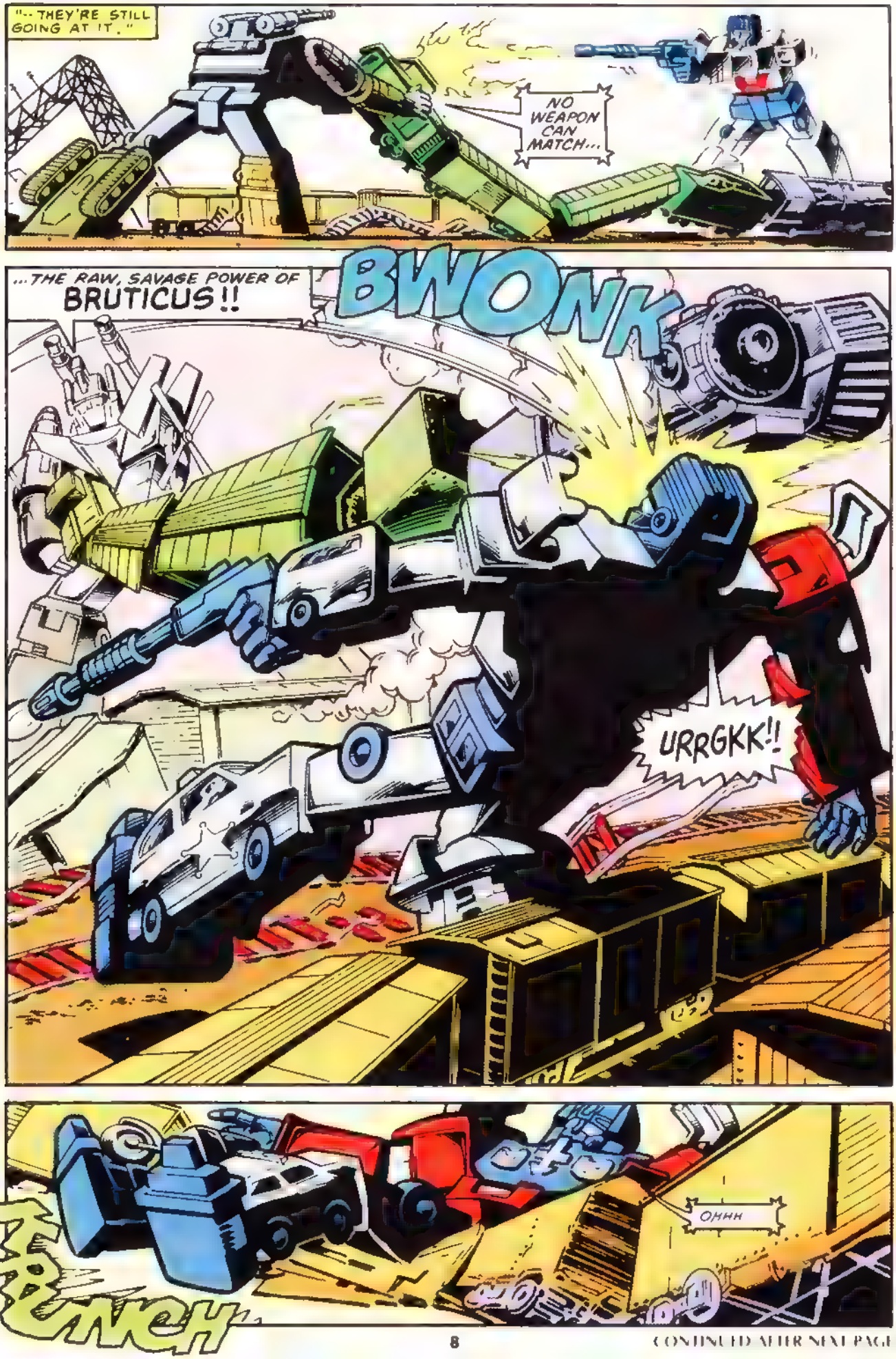

MEANWHILE, INSIDE THE ARK.
IS VARIABLE VOLTAGE HARNESS READY, BEACHCOMBER?
ALMOST, COMMANDER GRIMLOCK BUT DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE EXTREME?
NO! BLASTER IS TRAITOR! MUST PAY FOR HIS CRIMES.
AND HARNESS IS PUNISHMENT THAT KEEPS ON PUNISHING! HEH HEH
HOW SOON BLASTER ARRIVE, WHEEL JACK?
THERE'S ER, A PROBLEM COMMANDER ACCORDING TO OUR FIX ON THE MODE LOCK, BLASTER'S POSITION HAS REMAINED UNCHANGED FOR A WHILE!
IF BLASTER NO COME TO GRIMLOCK GRIMLOCK GO TO BLASTER!
PREPARE ARK FOR LAUNCHING! NOW!!
MEANWHILE, SEVERAL HUNDRED MILES SOUTH.
I, I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THEM!
THEY'RE NOT MAKE-BELIEVE!
THEY CAN'T BE REAL! THEY CAN'T BE!
JED.. WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?


BUT JED HAS NO ANSWER. EVEN IN HIS WILDEST MAKE-BELIEVE GAMES, JED COULD NOT HAVE ENVISIONED THE LIKES OF DEFENSOR AND BRUTICUS...
...NOR THE MAGNITUDE OF THE DEVASTATION LEFT IN THEIR WAKE!
IT TAKES MORE THAN SOME PUNY SPARKS FROM YOUR FIREBALL CANNON TO STOP ME, DEFENSOR.
BUT A FOCUSED BLAST FROM MY SONIC STUN GUN--
HAS :OOF: HARDLY ANY EFFECT, BRUTICUS, WHEN IT BOUNCES OFF OF MY FORCE FIELD!
PERHAPS THIS "SPARK" IS MORE TO YOUR LIKING!
AIGGHH!
WE'D BETTER GET OUTTA HERE, JED!
WOW! DID YOU SEE THE BLASTS COMIN' OUT OF THOSE SPACE-GUNS ?!? TOTALLY AWESOME!

YEAH... AWESOME...
MAYBE THIS IS A GAME WE SHOULDN'T BE PLAYING!
YOU WORRY ABOUT EVERYTHING, ALLAN!
LITTLE HUMAN
HUH?!
--HELP ME... SO I CAN HELP YOU.
EEEEEE!
WHAT?!
IT TALKS! IT REALLY TALKS!
I TOLD YOU I WASN'T KIDDING, JED!
WHO KNEW? YOU'RE KING OF THE FAKE OUT, SAMMY: YOU COULD COOK A CHEESEBURGER JUST BY ACTING HUNGRY!
AND WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN? YOU SAYIN' I'M FAT?!
ER, GLYS...
... I THINK OUR CASSETTE DECK HASN'T FINISHED TALKING TO US YET!
YOU HUMANS ARE IN TROUBLE! SERIOUS TROUBLE! REMOVE THE MODE LOCK ON MY SIDE AND I'LL GET YOU TO SAFETY!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU!
MAYBE IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THEM ROBOTS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK WE SHOULD DO, ALLAN?
WATCH -
POP
ALLAN! PUT IT BACK!
OH, NO!
ALLAN STOP!!
THE PROBLEM WITH YOU GLYS IS YOU WORRY TOO MUCH!

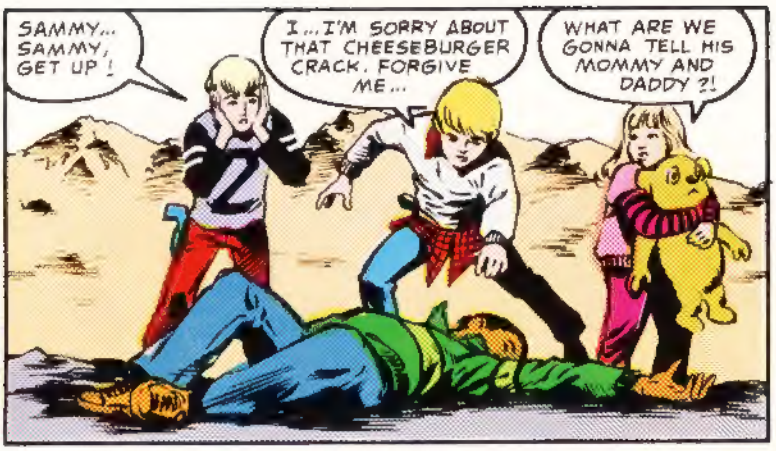

THANK YOU... ALLAN.
YOU- YOU'RE ONE OF THEM!
ONE OF THOSE BIG MONSTER ROBOTS!
I AM BLASTER YOU HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR FROM ME!
D-DON'T HURT MY DAISY, PLEASE, MR BLASTER?
L-LOOK AT THAT GUN!
THAT'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF EITHER
BY THE PRIME MATRIX ITSELF I SWEAR NO HARM WILL COME TO DAISY, SMALL ONE, OR ANY OF YOU!
BUT YOU HAVE TO DO AS I TELL YOU TO DO, AND TRUST ME.

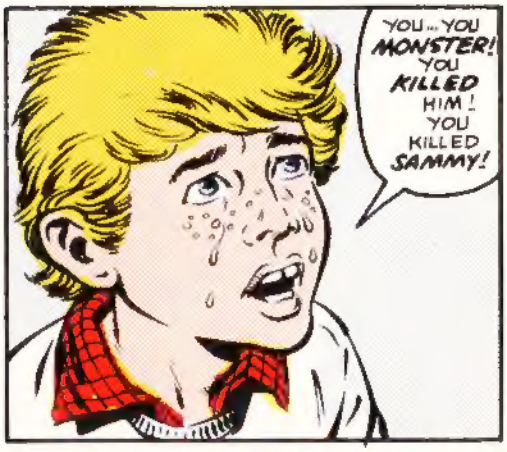

YOU CAN'T COWER BEHIND THAT FORCE FIELD FOREVER, DEFENSOR!
THE ENERGY DRAIN IS ENORMOUS.
IT'S WEAKENING!
BEEYOW!
BUT STILL STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFLECT YOUR SONIC BLAST!
BUT...
HUH?
KRAK
BEHIND ME, HUMANS!
OOOFF!
THUNK
ARE YOU OKAY, MR. BLASTER?
I'VE :UH: FELT... BETTER...
BUT YOU STAY AWAY FROM THIS TOWER! YOU CAN GET ELECTROCUTED!
YOU... YOU SAVED OUR LIVES!
AND ALMOST GOT KILLED-- FOR US!
PRETTY LOUSY ONE-SIDED DEAL I MADE WITH YOU, HUH?
HEY! LOOK--

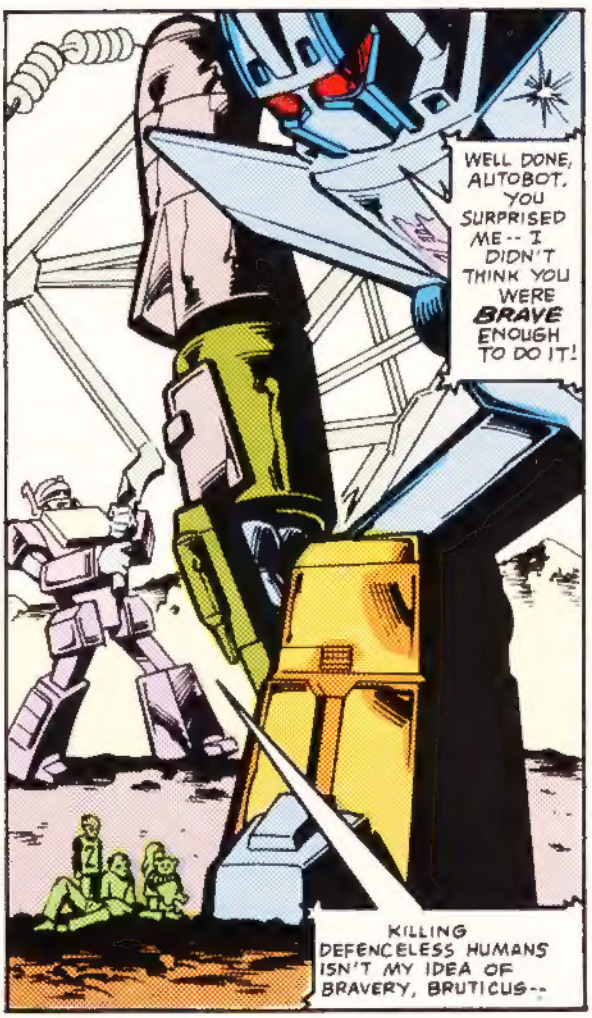


CONTINUED AFTER NEXT PAGE

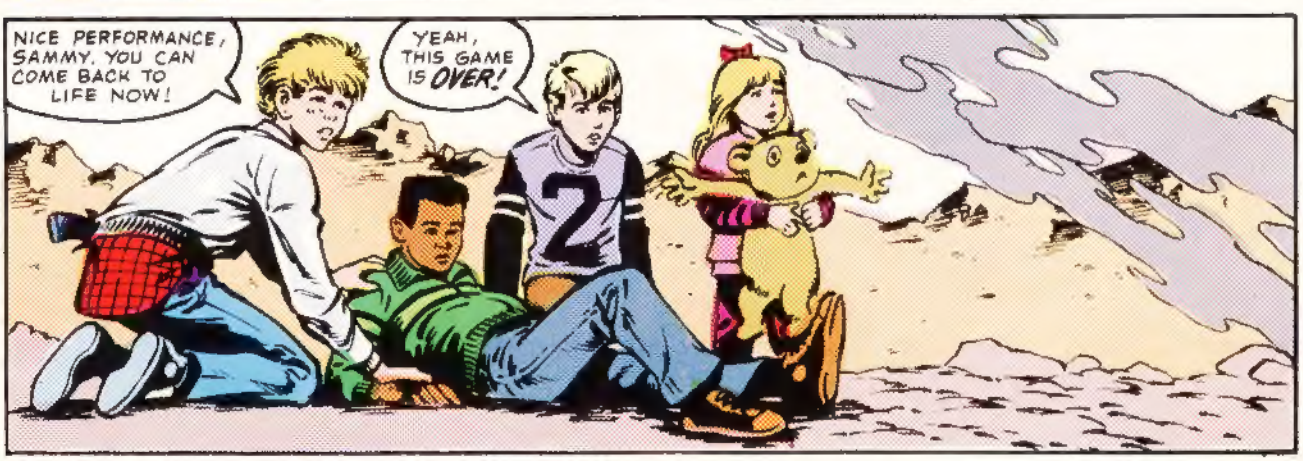
AH--ANOTHER ONE TO CRUSH!
I'LL MAKE IT QUICK, AUTOBOT-- WASTING TOO MUCH ENERGY ON A PUNY THING LIKE YOU ISN'T WORTH IT!
I'M OUTGUNNED AND OUTPOWERED - HMMM..
LOOKS LIKE YOU GOT IT ALL WRONG, PAL I WAS THE PROTECTOBOTS' PRISONER! I'VE GOT NO LOYALTY FOR THEM OR ANY OF THE AUTOBOTS.
YOU DID ME A FAVOUR BEATING THEM.
DID I? HMM, YOUR KIND HAS A MISGUIDED LIKING FOR FLESH-LINGS.
PROVE YOU NO LONGER SIDE WITH THE AUTOBOTS-- KILL ONE OF THEM!
I'VE GOT TO GO THROUGH WITH THIS OR I'M DEAD!
SURE, THE LITTLE RUNTS MAKE GOOD TARGET PRACTICE.
C'MON HUMANS-- I'LL TAKE CARE OF YOU.
YOU DON'T SCARE ME, YOU BIG, WALKING JUNKYARD!
NO, SAMMY NO.
SAMMY GET BACK! HE'S GONNA SHOOT!
ZZZZZK
CLIK
URRK!!
SAMMY--!


SAMMY... SAMMY, GET UP!
I...I'M SORRY ABOUT THAT CHEESEBURGER CRACK. FORGIVE ME...
WHAT ARE WE GONNA TELL HIS MOMMY AND DADDY?!

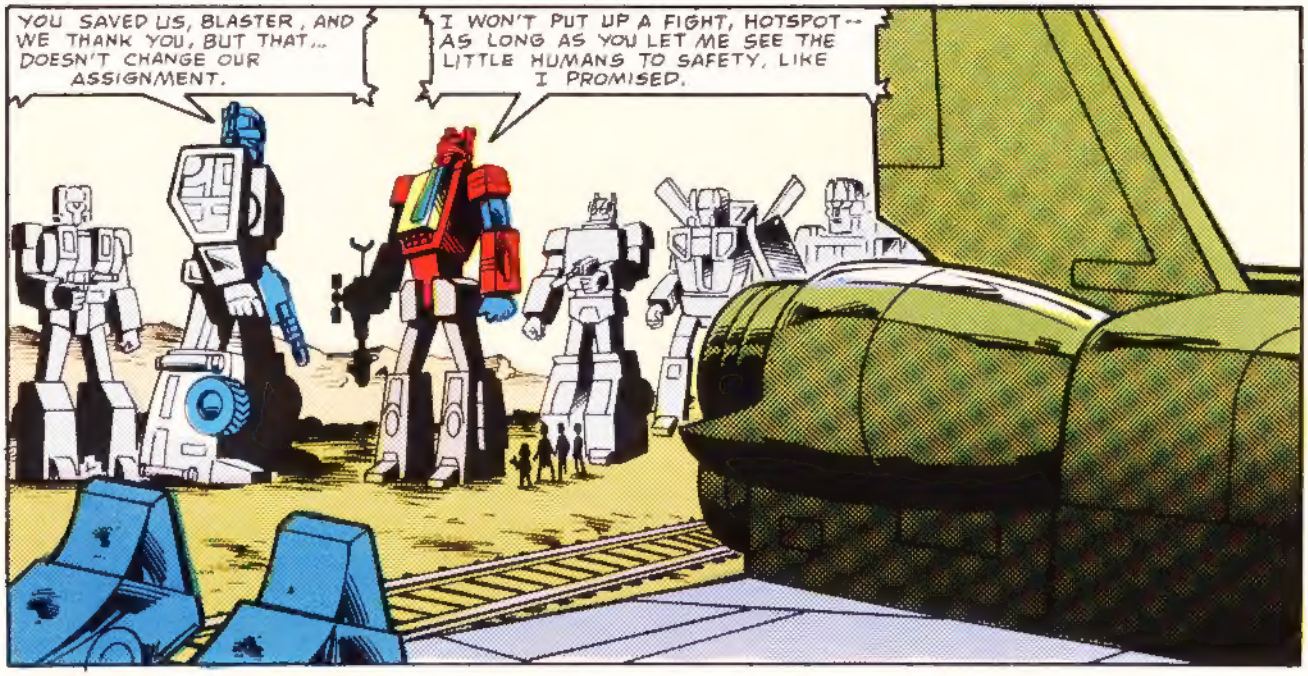

YOU...YOU MONSTER! YOU KILLED HIM! YOU KILLED SAMMY!

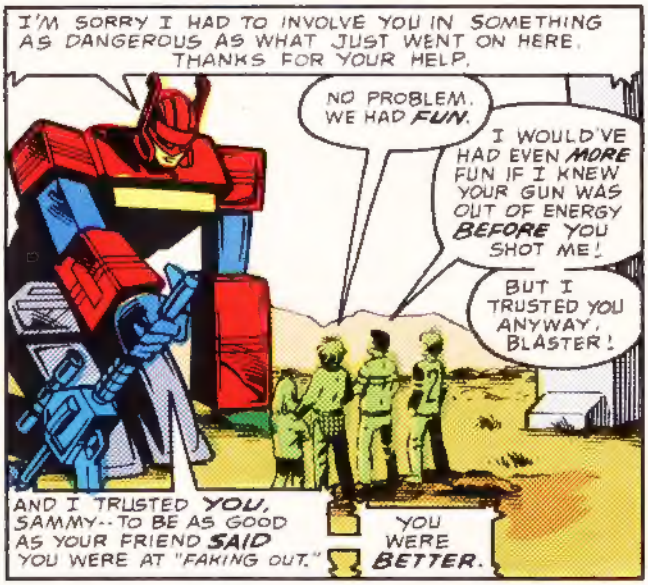

WELL DONE, AUTOBOT. YOU SURPRISED ME -- I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE BRAVE ENOUGH TO DO IT!
KILLING DEFENCELESS HUMANS ISN'T MY IDEA OF BRAVERY, BRUTICUS--

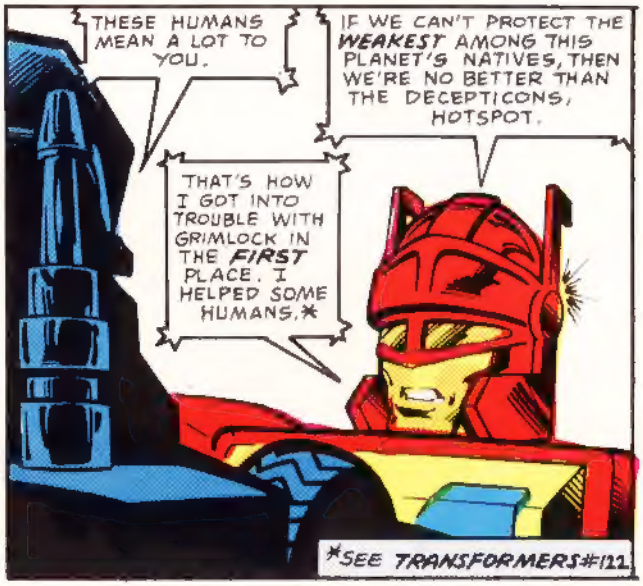
--BUT THEN, WHAT WOULD A DECEPTICON KNOW ABOUT BRAVERY, ANYWAY?
WHA--?
AGGHKF!!
ZZZ
RZK
AS BLASTER SWINGS THE DOWNED POWERLINE, THOUSANDS OF VOLTS SCRAMBLE BRUTICUS!

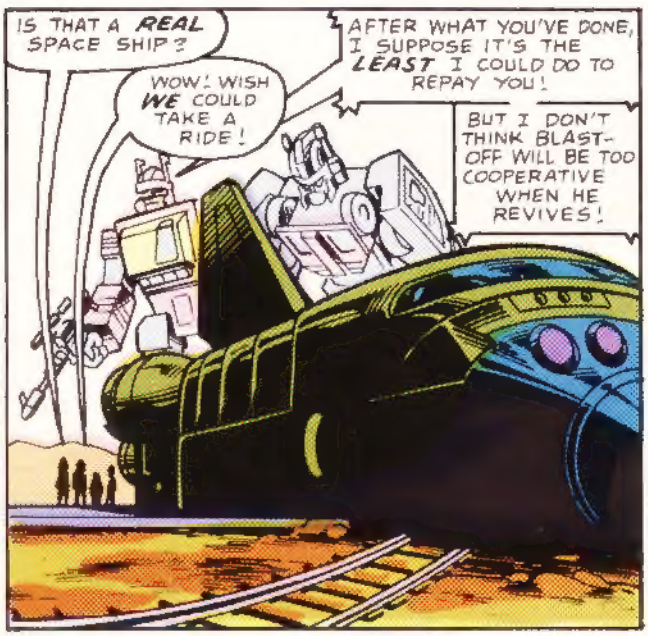

NICE PERFORMANCE, SAMMY. YOU CAN COME BACK TO LIFE NOW!
YEAH, THIS GAME IS OVER!

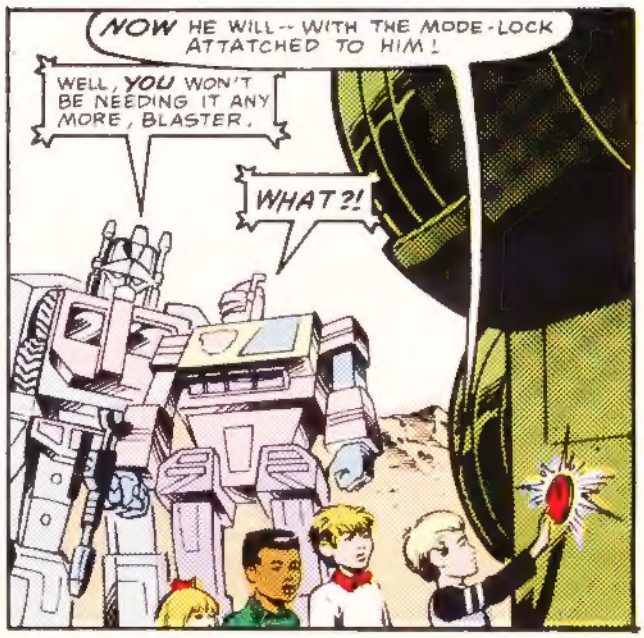
SOON, AFTER THE PROTECTOBOTS HAVE RECOVERED...

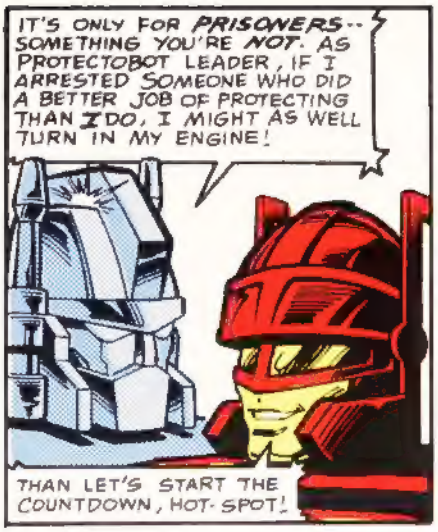

YOU SAVED US, BLASTER, AND WE THANK YOU, BUT THAT... DOESN'T CHANGE OUR ASSIGNMENT.
I WON'T PUT UP A FIGHT, HOTSPOT-- AS LONG AS YOU LET ME SEE THE LITTLE HUMANS TO SAFETY, LIKE I PROMISED.


I'M SORRY I HAD TO INVOLVE YOU IN SOMETHING AS DANGEROUS AS WHAT JUST WENT ON HERE. THANKS FOR YOUR HELP.
NO PROBLEM. WE HAD FUN.
I WOULD'VE HAD EVEN MORE FUN IF I KNEW YOUR GUN WAS OUT OF ENERGY BEFORE YOU SHOT ME!
BUT I TRUSTED YOU ANYWAY, BLASTER!
AND I TRUSTED YOU, SAMMY--TO BE AS GOOD AS YOUR FRIEND SAID YOU WERE AT "FAKING OUT."
YOU WERE BETTER.

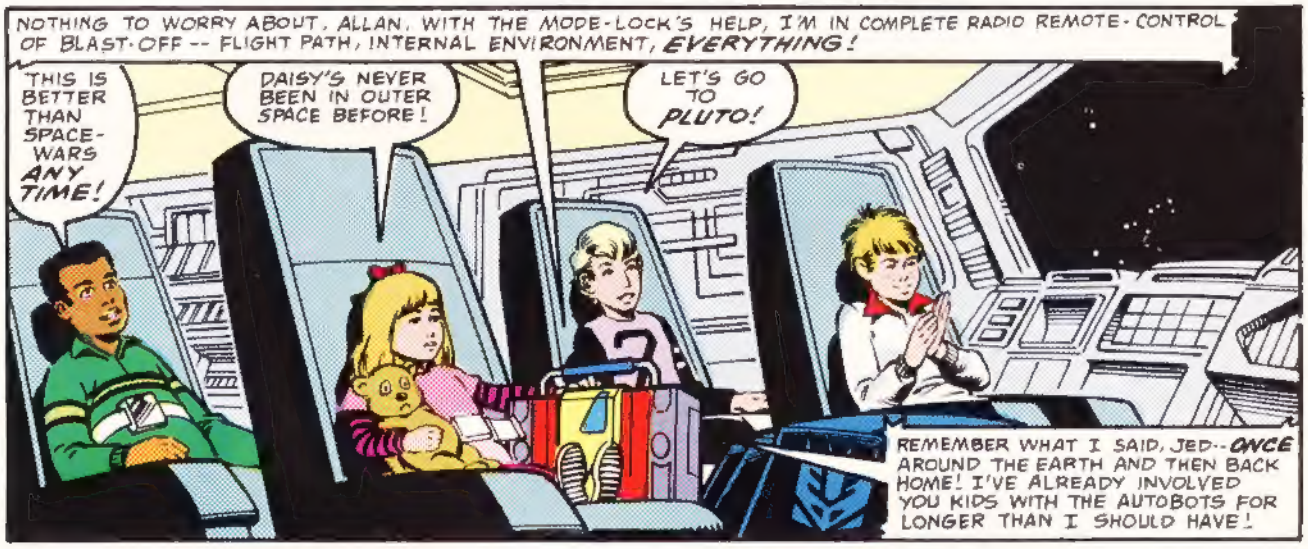

THESE HUMANS MEAN A LOT TO YOU.
IF WE CAN'T PROTECT THE WEAKEST AMONG THIS PLANET'S NATIVES, THEN WE'RE NO BETTER THAN THE DECEPTICONS, HOTSPOT.
THAT'S HOW I GOT INTO TROUBLE WITH GRIMLOCK IN THE FIRST PLACE. I HELPED SOME HUMANS.*
*SEE TRANSFORMERS #111


IS THAT A REAL SPACE SHIP?
WOW! WISH WE COULD TAKE A RIDE!
AFTER WHAT YOU'VE DONE, I SUPPOSE IT'S THE LEAST I COULD DO TO REPAY YOU!
BUT I DON'T THINK BLAST-OFF WILL BE TOO COOPERATIVE WHEN HE REVIVES!

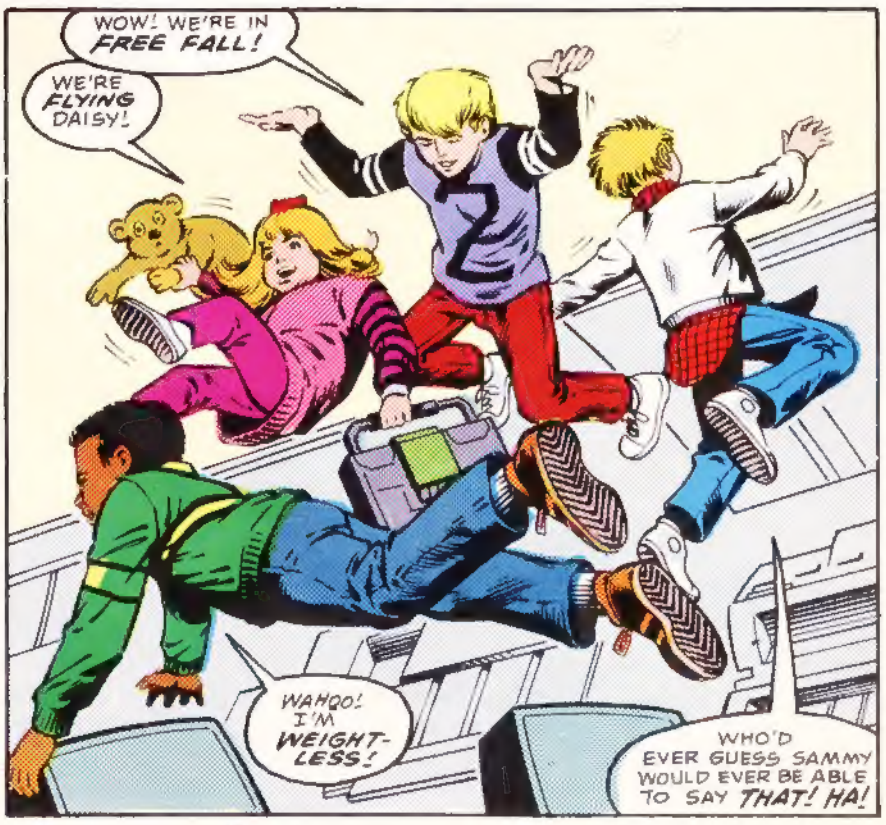



IT'S ONLY FOR PRISONERS-- SOMETHING YOU'RE NOT. AS PROTECTOBOT LEADER, IF I ARRESTED SOMEONE WHO DID A BETTER JOB OF PROTECTING THAN I DO, I MIGHT AS WELL TURN IN MY ENGINE!
THAN LET'S START THE COUNTDOWN, HOT-SPOT!

MINUTES LATER, AS THE PROTECTOBOTS LOOK ON...
YOU SURE THIS THING IS SAFE?
THWOOM


NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT, ALLAN, WITH THE MODE-LOCK'S HELP, I'M IN COMPLETE RADIO REMOTE-CONTROL OF BLAST-OFF -- FLIGHT PATH, INTERNAL ENVIRONMENT, EVERYTHING!
THIS IS BETTER THAN SPACE-WARS ANY TIME!
DAISY'S NEVER BEEN IN OUTER SPACE BEFORE!
LET'S GO TO PLUTO!
REMEMBER WHAT I SAID, JED--ONCE AROUND THE EARTH AND THEN BACK HOME! I'VE ALREADY INVOLVED YOU KIDS WITH THE AUTOBOTS FOR LONGER THAN I SHOULD HAVE!

YOU CAN UN-BUCKLE YOUR SEAT BELTS NOW--WE'VE ACHIEVED ORBIT!


WOW! WE'RE IN FREE FALL!
WE'RE FLYING DAISY!
WAHOO! I'M WEIGHT-LESS!
WHO'D EVER GUESS SAMMY WOULD EVER BE ABLE TO SAY THAT! HA!

WAS THAT ANOTHER CRACK ABOUT ME, JED?! WELL--
HEY, EVERBODY! LOOK!
--ANOTHER SHIP IS FOLLOWING US!
SURE THERE IS! AND CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS IS SAILING IT, I BET!
YOUR PRANKS DON'T FOOL US ANYMORE, JED!
I'M GONNA TELL MOMMY YOU'RE LYING AGAIN!
IT'S THE TRUTH! SEE FOR YOURSELVES!
HE'S RIGHT!
IT'S SO BIG!!
AND IT'S SHOOTING AT US!
IT'S THE ARK! SOMEHOW IT MUST HAVE TRACKED ME!
CAN WE GO HOME NOW?
NEXT: SPACE HIKERS!